

GIRL POISONED BY "OTHER MAN" PASTOR'S DEFENSE

Counsel for Richeson Declares He Has His Evidence to Clear His Client.

PROTESTS INNOCENCE.

In Letter to Congregation of Cambridge Church, Minister Says He Did Not Murder.

BOSTON, Nov. 3.—The assertion that another man and not Clarence V. T. Richeson caused the death of Ayle Linnell by cyanide of potassium was made to-day by Attorney John L. Lee of Lynchburg, Va., senior counsel for the accused minister, just before he left for Virginia, where he will be busy in the courts for several days.

The discovery of new evidence is hinted at as the warrant for the posthumous of Mr. Lee's proclamation of the innocence of the indicted minister. Mr. Lee had spent a busy day, during which he had twice conferred with the lawyers for the defense and had visited Richeson in his cell at the Charles Street Jail.

After disposing of the cases which demand his attention at Lynchburg and Richmond, one of which is a murder trial, Mr. Lee will return to Boston and resume the preparation of Richeson's defense.

LETTER TO CONGREGATION ASSETS INNOCENCE OF MURDER.

Richeson publicly asserted his innocence in the letter of resignation sent to the Immanuel Baptist Church of Cambridge, of which he was pastor. The letter was made public to-day by the Finance Committee of the church. It reads:

Charles Street Jail, Nov. 1, 1911. Charles F. Cummings, clerk, Immanuel Baptist Church, 15 Marlboro street, Belmont, Mass.

My dear sir: I beg to herewith tender my resignation as pastor of Immanuel Baptist Church. Strong in the consciousness of my innocence and firmly persuaded that God in His own good time will lift this burden from me, I nevertheless feel that I should not permit the shadow thrown across my life to darken the religious welfare of my church and of its people, whom I love.

"I therefore deem it my duty to place the church in a position to select my successor.

"With my heartfelt thanks for the many kindnesses shown me by each and all of the members of my church, I am sincerely yours,

(Signed) CLARENCE V. T. RICHESON."

SOUND PIRATES LOOT NEW ROCHELLE HOUSE.

Take \$500 Cash and \$500 in Silver and Escape in Fast Motor-Boat.

Sound pirates resumed business in New Rochelle last evening by forcing a side window in the home of Mrs. Amanda O. Hanson, at No. 14 Locust avenue when no one was within. They emptied the closets and bureau of silverware and jewelry worth \$500 and walked away with an iron strong box, from which they took \$500 in cash after breaking it open in a neighboring vacant lot.

Mrs. Hanson had gone down to the bathroom, which she keeps in Hudson Park, Echo Bay, to see that her property was snug and tight after the day's high wind. While there she saw two men in oilskins, their pockets bulging and carrying suit cases, hurry along the adjoining gangway, board a black motor boat and speed out into the Sound. She believes they were the pirates who ransacked her place.

DOCTOR DYING AFTER FALL.

Not Attacked by Thugs, as Police Thought When He Was Found.

Detective John Talt of the East Twenty-second street station after investigating the case of Dr. John C. Hoye of Newcastle, Pa., who was found unconscious in front of No. 203 East Eighteenth street early to-day, reported that the physician was not the victim of an assault, as was first supposed. Dr. Hoye, with a fractured skull and bruised right eye-ball, is unconscious in Bellevue Hospital, and the surgeons say he will die.

A gold watch and chain and \$75 were found in his pockets. Mrs. John McCarthy, who conducts a rooming house at No. 203 East Eighteenth street, says the physician engaged a room with her yesterday. His bed showed he had lain on it without removing his clothes. It is supposed he fell down the ten steps in front of the house as he left it early to-day.

There have been a number of robberies in the neighborhood, and the police at first thought he was a victim of thugs.

LIGHT ELECTION BETTING.

Betting on the election has hardly been heard of this year because of the uncertainty. A few bets have been made that Tammany will have 25,000 plurality. These were at even money also. An even money bet was made yesterday that Hopner would run ahead of Niagara. A Tammany sympathizer taking the Hopner end.

Mormon Bachelor Here: Isn't He an Anomaly?

Has 100 Maids With Him, Too; All Pretty Girls

But Evan Stephens—That Is His Name—Insists That Both Men and Women of Utah Were Far Happier in the Days of Polygamy.

Here's the Argument: In One Wife Can Put a Man on His Good Behavior, or Nearly So, What Couldn't a Dozen Wives, Say, Accomplish?

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

A Mormon is one thing; a bachelor is another; or, at least, we used to think so. But a man arrived in New York yesterday who is both a Mormon and a bachelor—an old bachelor, NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH too.

Fifty-six years old, single, Mr. Evan Stephens of Utah has reached town at the head of 200 male and female singers, who are part of the famous Tabernacle Choir of Salt Lake City. One hundred Mormon maids and matrons and as many Mormon men were chosen out of 500 trained voices to make the Eastern trip. See for yourself how very pretty some of these Mormon women are. Their pictures don't flatter them at all.

But Mr. Stephens says that neither the men nor the women in Mormonism are as happy to-day as they were before the Woodruff revelation forbidding plural marriage. He says that some of the happiest families he ever knew were polygamous, and that the children of different wives often loved each other more dearly than if they were own brothers and sisters. As for the plural wives, they dwelt together in peace and amity, and the husbands had to be on their best behavior all the time in order to keep everybody happy.

There may be something in that, you know. If one wife can make the average citizen behave himself, what wouldn't six be able to accomplish in the way of reform?

DECLARES ALL WERE HAPPIER IN DAYS OF POLYGAMY.

Of course, the whole Mormon choir to a man, and a woman, declare positively that there is no more plural marriage, or, as Mr. Stephens phrased it—

"There may be bigamy here and there, but no more polygamy. The man who has more than one wife to-day is as much outside the Mormon Church as he is outside the law."

Mr. John J. McClellan, who presides at the Tabernacle organ, one of the most marvellous musical instruments in the world, is equally emphatic: that the house of Mormon is no longer a family affair. As for Mr. George D. Pyper, manager of the choir, he is more than emphatic—he is hurt if you mention the subject.

"Are you a Mormon?" I began.

"ONE WIFE, AND HE'S HAD HER FOR TWENTY-NINE YEARS."

"Yes, I'm a Mormon," he answered, "and I have been married twenty-nine years and I have only one wife. Women always ask me the same questions. 'Do you come from Utah?' 'Are you a Mormon?' 'How many wives have you?' When I was at the head of an industrial expedition we held in Tennessee a few years ago I got so tired of it that when ever a woman asked, 'How many wives have you got?' I would answer, 'Five, but if I say the word I'll make it six.' You should have seen them run. But one day a good looking one came along who didn't run. Instead, she reached out her hand, shook mine and said, 'You're on, Bill! I'll go you!' I tell you I craved in a hurry."

Mr. Stephens, the Mormon bachelor and musical director of 100 pretty women, does not take the subject of plural marriage so lightly. "Some of the happiest marriages I ever knew were polygamous," he told me, "and the children of different wives got along better sometimes than whole brothers and sisters. The women learned to consider and make sacrifices for each other. And the husbands had to behave pretty well to keep peace in all their families."

"How does it happen that you are still a bachelor?"

"Why, I don't know. I guess music is all I can do. All the wives Mr. Stephens answered, 'Competition was pretty keen, you know, when I was a younger man. A pretty girl's choice was not limited to the bachelors, as it is nowadays. Everybody was eligible. I like the society of ladies, you understand. I find them much more refined in their ideas than men. But I married until I met a woman I loved with my whole heart and soul, and for whom I would be willing to give up my freedom. I've never met her."

BLAMES HIS OWN SINGLE STATE UPON MUSIC.

"I've never been seriously in love, not very seriously. And my freedom has enabled me to do a lot of things. I've been to Europe three times in the past five years, and to the Pacific Coast more than twenty times. If I were to live my life over again, I believe I'd be an old bachelor still. But there are no real advantages to bachelorhood, none to compensate for the loss of a happy home and the love of a woman such as my mother was."

"Only 25 per cent. of Mormons ever practiced plural marriage, and no one was compelled to marry even once. So you see, a Mormon bachelor is not such an anomaly as you people in New York imagine."

Only One "BROMO QUININE" THAT BRINGS ABOUT BRONCHITIS. Look for the signature of E. W. GILFILLAN. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. E. W. GILFILLAN.



"UTTER ROT," SAYS HOWARD GOULD OF MARRIAGE STORY

"I Cannot Marry Anybody Without Committing Bigamy—I Am Not Divorced."

Howard Gould was a passenger on the Lusitania, arriving to-day after a rough voyage that sent nearly all her passengers to their staterooms and kept it am there. He has been away for a year waiting for his new house at Port Washington to be finished. He was more interested in seeing the house than anything else in this country. He said he had planned it as an English mansion of the Tudor period, a place in which to live comfortably rather than a show place.

Mr. Gould looked over clippings containing despatches from Paris which hinted that he was about to marry Katharine Hutchinson, who arrived here earlier in the week on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. "Utter rot," said Mr. Gould. "I cannot marry anybody without committing bigamy. I am not divorced from Mrs. Gould, but merely separated."

Ludwig Mark, a noted German portrait painter, said that he had come to this country to paint the portraits of several New Yorkers, none of whom he thought proper to name.

"French women make the most beautiful clothes," he said, "but your lovely American women look the most beautiful in them. It is a great privilege to paint a typical American woman. Your present generation of men, in their graceful rugged strength are very little behind the women."

Augustus D. Lorillard, the banker, said that European financiers were nervous over the trust persecutions here, and the thought of the government making great mistakes in its policy of enforcing the Sherman Law.

Robert Bacon, Ambassador to France, came back to this country on the same ship in which Mrs. Bacon had gone abroad. She was with him. The ground at Westbury was burned to the ground two weeks ago and their hurried trip was made necessary.

The Flonzaley Quartet arrived on the same steamer for its annual tour of America, which will extend to the Pacific coast.

James Brown Potter also was a passenger.

LIVINGSTON'S DAUGHTERS SHARE \$6,000,000 ESTATE.

Son-in-Law, Who Gets \$100,000, Is the Only Other Legatee.

Deputy State Comptroller Julius Hagbarger filed in the Surrogate's Court to-day the appraiser's report of the estate of Johnstone Livingston, who died May 7, 1911, at his home, No. 306 Fifth avenue. The estate, which was valued at \$6,000,000, shows deductions for administration expenses of \$30,000; debts, \$2,933, and commissions of \$174,175, leaving a net estate of \$5,880,511.

The estate consisted in part of residence at No. 309 Fifth avenue, valued at \$325,000; the adjoining premises, No. 311, valued at \$325,000; No. 275 Walker street, \$150,000; a lot at Saratoga, N. Y., at \$1,000; lot at No. 277 Fifth avenue, \$200,000; lot in West Ninety-fifth street, at \$70,000; in West Eighty-seventh street, at \$54,000, and lot in One Hundred and Fifteenth street, between Eighth and Manhattan avenues, at \$150,000. A country place at Trivoli, Dutchess County, N. Y., is valued at \$50,000. Mr. Livingston owned stocks in many companies. Geraldyn Redmond, a son-in-law, receives \$100,000; Mrs. Batelle L. Redmond, a daughter, receives \$2,884,593, and Mrs. Carole L. de Langen-Vallars, the other daughter, receives \$2,886,218. The three legatees are also named as executors in the will.

H. V. NEWCOMB, FORMERLY NOTED FINANCIER, IS DEAD

Regained Business Acumen After Spending Ten Years in a Sanitarium.

Word was received here to-day that H. Victor Newcomb, at one time president of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and thirty years ago one of the big powers in Wall street, died last night of heart failure at his home, No. 171 States avenue, Atlantic City, N. J. Mr. Newcomb was sixty-seven years of age.

In the late seventies and early eighties Mr. Newcomb was a dominant figure in Wall street affairs. He organized the United States National Bank in 1881. This institution included in its directory Gen. Grant, Henry B. Hyde, Col. John J. McCook and other notable men. Mr. Newcomb was its first president and was an active figure in financial affairs. His health failed him in 1888 and he retired from active business, but he has always kept in touch with affairs, and his sudden death came as a distinct shock to his friends. Mr. Newcomb is said to have left a considerable fortune.

Mr. Newcomb was one of those who organized the United States National Bank in 1881. Among his fellow directors were Gen. U. S. Grant, Henry B. Hyde and Col. J. J. McCook who died recently. After his first breakdown Mr. Newcomb took to the excessive use of alcohol, and by 1891 was so much a slave to the habit that he was taking fifty grains a day, far more than enough to kill a man not accustomed to the drug. He was violently insane. He threatened to kill H. M. Flaxler, a Standard Oil millionaire, and did many queer things. He announced that Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, whom he had met on a transatlantic voyage, had designs on his life.

He was committed to the sanitarium at Central Valley on the motion of his wife. Ten years later he was declared sane and after a long fight got back the property which he had trusted over to his possession. He brought suit for a separation against his wife, making a scandalous affidavit about her personal habits and her associates which were so peculiar that he was nearly committed again. His business acumen, however, was completely re-established.

WOMEN JURORS WEAR HATS IN COURT DURING TRIAL.

Judge Rules Headgear Is Optional With Fair Ones Who Sit in Judgment.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Nov. 3.—Women jurors may wear their hats while sitting in the jury box, according to a ruling made yesterday by Judge Cassidy in the Superior Court. The matter came up during the trial of A. A. King of Watts, who was acquitted by a jury composed entirely of women on a charge of poisoning a story in his newspaper in violation of the law.

During the examination of the venire of women one of the prospective jurors asked whether it was permissible to wear her hat in the jury box. The Judge answered that it was entirely optional with the jurors. Several women removed them.

MRS. HUNT SUES.

The Widow of Theatrical Manager Wants an Accounting.

Mrs. Maud N. La Shelle Hunt, widow of Kirk La Shelle, theatrical manager, to-day filed suit in the United States Circuit Court against the Kirk La Shelle Company to recover \$5,000. She says she loaned to the company on three notes. This is a sequel to several suits brought by Mrs. Hunt to recover from the company her late husband formed her share of the royalties and profits which she claims are due her as his widow, which the company denies.

Court Divides Bigamist's Property Between His Wives—Sent to Jail.

Judge West of Santa Ana, Cal., believes in brevity and is against the law's delays. Here is his decision in a bigamy case:

"Mrs. Edith Sallinger, the man you thought married you had a wife; you will get half his property. Mrs. Mary Sallinger, you will get a divorce and the other half of the property. James Sallinger, you will get three years in prison."

WOMEN BATTLE WITH POLICE TO SAVE PEDDLERS

Three Patrolmen Targets for Decayed Vegetables and Stones in Harlem Riot.

PRISONERS IN COURT. Pushcart Brothers Wouldn't Move So White Wings Could Clean Street.

A small riot in which bags of decayed onions, clubs and stones were used on three policemen by an infuriated crowd of women broke out to-day at One Hundred and Fifteenth street and Fifth avenue when an attempt was made to rescue three peddlers after their arrest for refusing to move on.

The peddlers are brothers and their bargains in fruit and vegetables have made them popular in the neighborhood. When Foreman Hartke of the white wings brigade ordered the eldest of the trio, Sam Pauler, to move so the street could be cleaned and Sam refused, a crowd quickly began to gather. Hart called on Patrolman King of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station for aid.

"Move that cart out of here when you're told," said King.

"Aw, go on, you big stiff," was the answer, while the crowd roared its approval.

King grabbed the man and was struggling with him when the peddler's younger brother, Joseph, appeared and began an attack on King, who was forced to draw his club.

Things were going poorly for the officer when Patrolman Kane happened along. He placed brother Joe under arrest for interfering. Then, just as everything seemed about over, brother Harry, bigger and stronger than either of the two under arrest, jumped into the breach. A punch knocked Patrolman Kane flat and Joe got away.

CROWD FIGHTS AND MORE POLICE COME.

The crowd, which had confined itself to throwing decayed fruit, now began a hand to hand combat with the officers, smashing their helmets and tearing their clothes. Foreman Hart blew a police whistle and three more policemen came tearing to the rescue. They swung a clearing with their clubs, but it took ten minutes of pushing and hauling to get the prisoners to the station.

In Harlem Court, before Magistrate Butts, the prisoners pleaded not guilty. Just as the Magistrate was about to pronounce sentence Officer King leaped down the court-room and made a prisoner of the escaped Joseph, who had returned to see how his brothers were fared.

When the uproar was over Magistrate Butts fined Sam \$5 for refusing to move when told, discharged Joseph and found Harry guilty of trying to rescue a prisoner, holding him in \$200. Looking at the done-up condition of the policemen, the Magistrate remarked:

"These officers were right in using their clubs. Take a policeman's club away from him and you invite personal encounters. When a policeman cannot quell a riot with his club civil government is at an end and anarchy steps in."

FIREMAN OVERCOME BY GAS.

Had to Return to Basement to Stop Leak After Little Blaze.

Fireman J. S. Egan of Truck No. 44 was overcome by illuminating gas while fighting a small blaze in the cellar of a double flat building at Nos. 234-236 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street to-day. A gas leak caused the blaze, which was quickly extinguished by the high-pressure system. After the flames were out the firemen had to enter the gas-filled basement and stop the leak. Egan was carried to the station and revived. The occupants of the building fled when the blaze was discovered by the janitor, but no one was injured.

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JOHN M. FORBES, Shoe Constructor, 9 West Broadway, 221 Greenwich St., New York.

PAMPERED POLLY DIED JUST 2 DAYS AFTER MISTRESS

Broken-Hearted When She Was Taken From Van Den Heuvel Table.

WILL CONTEST GOES ON

Cousins of Eccentric Spinster Say Nurse Who Got Estate Was Rude.

The passing of the remarkable parrot that has played so prominent a part in the Van Den Heuvel will case, on trial before Surrogate Fowler, was no less pathetic, according to the testimony given to-day, than the alleged eccentricities of its aged mistress, Miss Charlotte Van Den Heuvel.

To be cast suddenly adrift, without its customary plate at the family table and with no music to soothe its aching heart after the death, Jan. 10, 1910, of Miss Van Den Heuvel, proved too severe a strain for the parrot and its demise was recorded just two days later.

"They took poor Polly away from the Van Den Heuvel home after Miss Van Den Heuvel's death and the bird died of a broken heart," said J. M. Hartfield. "Otherwise we should probably produce Polly here to show what a remarkable human bird Polly was."

What became of the parrot's remains no one seems to know. But the plate

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Pre-Election Coat Bargains

\$15 \$10.98 Values

To-morrow, Saturday. An eventful day in coats to-morrow. Positively the biggest bargains of the year. Every new style and fabric, at this pre-election price \$10.98.

Reversible Coats

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Do not go elsewhere and pay more. Everything that heart could wish for is here, heavy ulster and polo coats, some showing two colors, others solid color with inner side of plaid, also used to trim, besides these, an elegant assortment of dressy black kersey coats, richly braid and velvet trimmed or superbly plain-tailored.

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SALE AT ALL THREE STORES